

The First Heir – Chapter 1824

On the other end of the line, Fennel asked, “Did you go to Charbury?”

“Yeah, to deal with some things.”

Philip responded before asking, “How much do you know about Spencer Dunley?”

“Have you met Spencer Dunley?” On the other end of the line, Fennel sounded surprised.

Philip frowned. Listening to Fennel’s tone, he seemed to know Spencer.

“It was a draw. My father stepped in. For the time being, I can’t touch the Dunley family. Besides, the other party didn’t step out of line,” Philip said with a light smile.

Fennel was silent for a moment and said, “Philip, you really can’t touch Spencer at the moment. Do you know who he is?”

Philip raised his eyebrow and said with a frown, “The second person in charge of the Dunley family. Is that wrong?”

Fennel replied, “You’re wrong. Spencer’s identity is not just as simple as the second person in charge of the Dunley family.”

“He has other identities?” Philip asked in surprise.

“He’s a disciple of the door.” Fennel dropped the bombshell.

Philip was astounded. His expression tensed as he asked, “What did you say? Spencer Dunley is a disciple of the door? In which zone?”

Hiss!

No wonder!

Philip could not see through Spencer just now.

“That’s not the question you should be asking. He’s the king, once the king of disciples in the fourth zone,” Fennel said with a sigh.

King of disciples?!

For a moment, Philip’s heart jolted. He would never have thought that Spencer Dunley, with his literary looks, was actually the king of disciples!

The Dunley family was really extraordinary, indeed!

No wonder his father had personally called him to stop him.

“How powerful is he?” Philip immediately asked.

Fennel replied, “I don’t know. The kings of disciples of the previous generation are formidable people. They’re the honorary people who opened up the world behind the door. I don’t know how strong they are. After all, I’ve never fought with them. However, according to my estimation, Spencer isn’t weak. You’re simply not his opponent at all. If not for his apprehension toward the Clarke family, Spencer could have kept you in Hampton.”

Hearing this, Philip felt enormous pressure. He had actually faced a king of disciples?!

After pondering for a moment, Philip said with a chill in the corners of his eyes, “What about the patriarch of the Dunley family?”

Fennel sighed and said, “Sterling Dunley is one of the elders of Turtle Pavilion among the Five Pavilions. His strength and status are not low. You simply can’t go up against the Dunley family of Charbury now, unless your father is willing to help you. But he probably won’t. He has his plans.”

Sterling Dunley was actually one of the elders of the five pavilions?

To say that they were the two lords of the Dunley family was truly not an exaggeration.

Philip’s face was grave as he added, “I’ll return to Uppercreek immediately. I need your help to unlock my body’s potential.”

“No need, I’m already here. I can take a look at Spencer for you first,” Fennel said flatly.

Hearing that, Philip was taken aback and asked, “Why are you in Hampton? Are you going to deal with Spencer?”

At this moment, Fennel was standing at the main entrance of the Dunley family’s manor in Hampton. He carried a halberd wrapped in black cloth, which was branded with many obscure ancient characters, on his back. He raised his head and looked at the white marble gate with the words ‘Dunley Manor’.

With a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, he said into the phone, “You need to remember one phrase and this is also my first lesson to you, a king does not meet another king. If the kings meet, blood will shed for a hundred miles!”